

# King of kings

1873

Ten seconds later, Omi opened his eyes.

"Brother Chen, you've already survived the third thunderstorm, that's too quick."

"Hehe." Omi smiled lightly, if it were anyone else, a thunderstorm was a matter of life and death, but Omi seemed to be normal and didn't feel the slightest pressure. In fact, this was mainly because in Omi's body, he had been nurtured by immortal energy for a long time, so his flesh was very strong, and it would be difficult for the lightning calamity to strike Omi to death.

Omi began to practice the fifth set of the Twelve Sword Formation.

Another month passed.

Finally, a group of uninvited guests came to Tang Chi Gate.

"Call out the man in charge of your place." A man of the second stage of the Tribulation said high and mighty, with a dozen people behind him.

Omi stepped out and smiled, "I am the Master of the Tang Chi Gate, who are you and what can I do for you." Omi guessed by looking at their looks that nine out of ten of them were from the Seven Seas Yi Clan.

Sure enough, the man who was at the second stage of Tribulation said, "You are the person in charge here?"

Omi disliked his tone of voice, shady and knowing, and couldn't help but scold him, "*Are you Fcking sick in the head? I've said I am, what do you mean by asking several times, can you show your status by being so Fcking cuntish?*"

"Uh." Those few people from the Seven Seas Yi Clan were startled, seemingly not expecting that they would encounter such people in the Six Seas, let alone not expecting that someone in the Six Seas would dare to speak to them like that. [Premiere URL m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

The man at the second stage of the Tribulation was furious as he pointed at Omi and said, "Do you heck, do you know who I am?"

"Not interested in knowing who you are."

"Listen up, I'm from the Seven Seas I Clan, and this time, by family order, I'm solely responsible for establishing a family branch. You're a F\*cking trash door master, and you're insulting me, fine, fine, I'm angry, the consequences are serious, tell me yourself, how do I vent my anger, if I don't vent the anger in my heart, this place will be filled with corpses." The man who was at the second stage of the Tribulation was filled with anger.

Omi snorted coldly, "I knew what kind of bullshit Yi Clan you are."

"You, how dare you insult my family, lie down for me, do you hear me, lie down for me." That Second Stage of Tribulation pointed at Omi's nose and said.

"Lie down, why do you need to lie down?" Little Fire was busy asking.

"Lie down and let me beat you up honestly, and I might consider leaving a full body for everyone in your Tang Ji Gate." The man who was at the second stage of the tribulation said.

Little Fire snorted, "How arrogant, Minister, what to do? They came to our place today, if I'm not mistaken, they must have taken a fancy to us and want to establish their family branch in our place."

Omi's face chilled and said, "Little Fire, open your mouth, a fire, and cremate him."

"Yes, Brother Chen." Little Fire opened his mouth at once.

"Wow." That man who was at the second stage of the Tribulation, before he could escape, was cremated by Little Fire.

"Ah." The dozen or so people from the Yi Clan who followed behind were all silly, when had the Six Seas been so arrogant as to cremate people at the drop of a hat.

Omi's gaze was cold as he looked at the dozen or so people and asked, "Did you come here today to establish your family branch here?"

One of the old men of the first stage of tribulation raged, "You guys are so bold, you dare to kill a half-immortal of our Yi Clan."

"This is your own fault, a good seven seas don't stay, come to establish some family branch, you think the whole world is your territory ah, grass you." Omi fiercely swords.

"Boom." More than a dozen people from the Yi Clan were all chopped to death.

In just a few minutes, the dozen or so people from the Yi Clan who were ordered to be in charge of establishing family distribution were killed by Omi and Little Fire.

Only a faint smell of burning was left in the air.

Little Fire and Omi looked at each other.

"Brother Chen, will we be too impulsive and kill them with one word?"..

"Just kill them, what's the drop, making me Omi like I'm easy to bully, huh." Omi's face was cross, but in fact, Omi had to admit that he really couldn't deal with the I Clan at the moment.

"Brother Chen, I'm afraid that at this moment, the Seven Seas I Clan has already learned of the deaths of these people just now, and I think that we need to do something to prevent it. How about quickly sending the Tang Ji Gate people out to hide?"

Omi shook his head and said, "Let them come, come one and kill the other."

"Brother Chen, you're crazy."

"Little Fire, how many are the strongest you can deal with right now?" Omi asked.

"Right now, I'm the strongest to deal with the Fifth Stage of Tribulation, and in my inherited memories, there's a divine ability called One Flame of Void Fire, if I practice One Flame of Void Fire, I can burn the Sixth Stage of Tribulation in an instant."

"Wow damn, so powerful." Omi was shocked.

"Brother Chen, this One Flavor Void Fire of mine is not an ordinary flame ah, you may not know that fire, too, has high and low grades. My one taste of virtual fire is at a level far beyond all the fires we've seen now."

"Then how long are you away from practicing one Void Fire?"

Little Fire said, "Now that I've told you, this shows that I'm not far away from practicing to become one of the Void Flames of Inherited Memory."

"Little Fire, we must practice faster, only then will our strength increase, currently, my Twelve Sword Formation has only just reached the level of dealing with the Seventh Stage of Tribulation." Omi said.

"Then what should we do now? Will our Tang Ji Gate be wiped out by the Yi Clan?"

"Don't worry, as far as I know, although the Five Great Families of the Seven Seas have many Half Immortals, most of their Half Immortals are of the First to Sixth Tier of Tribulation, and there aren't many Half Immortals over the Sixth Tier of Tribulation in the Five Great Families of the Seven Seas. And now, the Seventh Order of Tribulation stands in front of me, as long as he doesn't have a pseudo-immortal weapon, I'm not afraid of him, and it's not certain who will kill who." Omi said.

"As for the eighth step of Tribulation, as far as I know, the five great families of the Seven Seas are estimated to have only one, or at most two, from each family, and one of them is holding a pseudo-immortal weapon. So, the ones that are a threat to us, to be frank, are only two at most. It's not that easy to kill us, and if we're really no match, we can go to the Sea of Death, who do they dare to go to the Sea of Death." Omi said.

"Seems a bit reasonable." Little Flame smiled heedlessly.

Right now, in the Seven Seas Yi Clan.

"Reporting to the Patriarch, Ilin Jun's Light of Life is out." A subordinate reported to an old man of the sixth stage of the Tribulation, who was managing the daily life of their Yi Clan, calling him the Patriarch.